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REDCLIFF REVIEW

OUR SLOGAN: An Industrial Metropolis of Industrious People Who Pull Together.

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Volume 10. REDCLIFF, ALBERTA. THURSDAY, AUG. 19, 1920. No. 34.

BAND CONCERT LAST SUNDAY APPRECIATED

Large Crowd in Attendance at School Grounds—Visitorr Entertained to Supper After Concert—Event Most Successful.

Nothing but the most flattering comments were heard on all sides last Sunday afternoon when the musical program put on by the massed bands of Medicine Hat and Redcliff was being rendered. As advertised, the concert was given on the school grounds and when the time to commence the program arrived a large crowd had assembled on the girls' grounds on the north side of the building and almost every available space outside the fence was taken up with automobiles.

The program, which lasted about an hour and a half, was made up of a variety of selections from the stirring strains of lively marches to the more soothing and dreamy waltzes and entr'actes. On the whole it was of a very high order and was thoroughly enjoyed by all.

During the afternoon a number of young ladies took up a collection and as a result of their efforts they handed over to the band treasurer the sum of $46.20.

During the intermission in the program Mayor Bott was called on to address the gathering. He congratulated the band on the excellent music rendered and on the friendly and helpful spirit which existed between the two organizations. He also made an appeal to the citizens to support the band in every possible way and extended the thanks of the Redcliff citizens to the Medicine Hat bandmen for their assistance and co-operation.

At six o'clock in the evening the members of the local band entertained the visiting bandsmen to a supper. This was served in the G. W. V. A. club rooms. To this supper all members of the other organizations in town were invited and when all took their places the tables were well filled. This part of the day's program also proved most successful. The supper was all could be desired and the services rendered by the ladies in attending to the wants of the guests was greatly appreciated.

After the supper advantage was taken of the occasion to call on a number of those present to address the gathering. Mayor Bott regretted the fact that conditions would not permit the council to give the band the financial assistance the members of the council would like to live it, but he assured the local organization that every member of the council realized the difficulty in keeping the band together on account of the fluctuation of its personel, and were ready to do all they could to help overcome this difficulty. The council, he said, was not the only source from which to secure funds, and he felt sure the citizens generally would not be found wanting when the time came.

Mr. Bainbridge, leader of the local band, thanked all who in any way contributed to the success of the day's program, and said it was most gratifying to its members to get such encouraging support and so many assurances of appreciation for their efforts. He assured those present that the organization at present was more in need of their moral support in helping to push things along, than of financial assistance. All the money they wanted was to keep things moving and not to build up a surplus.

Bandsmen as a member of the band Dr. Hicks said the local bandsmen greatly appreciated what the council and townspeople had done and were doing to help them along. The new uniforms, he said, were a credit to the town. He thanked the Medicine Hat band for assisting on this occasion and hoped it was only a forerunner of many more such occasions in the future.

F. Lavelle was glad to see such signs of good fellowship between organizations of the two towns. He thought this a move in the right direction and should lead to a more friendly feeling between the two municipalities. He hoped to see more such gatherings in the future. E. L. Stone spoke along similar lines, stating that gatherings of this nature where men get together to exchange greetings and ideas, were bound to be beneficial.

Chairman A. N. Cattell of the school board, said that the board would always be pleased to turn over the school grounds for occasions such as that for which they were used in the afternoon. He thought there was more to education than merely what was learned in the school room from books. More attention, he said, should be paid to moral and refining influences which surround our young people. This was needed to counteract the disadvantages in smaller western centres and the influences in other directions. A good band in a community was one means of providing the refining influence and for that reason it should be supported and encouraged by the people concerned.

Mr. Hatch, leader of the Hat band, thanked the Redcliff people for the manner in which they were entertained while here, and assured those present that Medicine Hat was also also indebted to the Redcliff band members for the able assistance they had rendered in making the Sunday evening concert in Riverside park such a success all summer. He hoped to have several more such entertainments in Redcliff before the season was over.

After the singing of the national anthem the gathering dispersed. A number of the Redcliff bandsmen went to Medicine Hat in the evening to take part in the musical program there in the evening.

Local Music Lovers Praise "Robin Hood"

In discussing the coming of "Robin Hood" with one of Medicine Hat's best known musicians, the latter said:

"I am delighted that we are to have a really first class performance of 'Robin Hood.' The opera is a continuous outpour of wonderfully beautiful music, the kind which is remembered and sung. The beauties of 'O Promise Me' have added the artistic touch at myraids of wedding scenes and 'Brown October Ale' with its rollicking chorus is one of the finest ensembles ever written. The 'Armourer's Song' is perhaps the best loved of drinking songs, and sung as is in 'Robin Hood' by a flaming forge, the sparks flying from the ringing anvil, its stirring theme is never forgotten. My experience in hearing 'Robin Hood' was that I was completely charmed by its wealth of beauty, the absolute cleanness of its theme, and its clever fun. I am sure that hearing it again will be the delight which I am anticipating, for the company which is coming has undoubtedly won high favor."

Coming the Empress theatre, Medicine Hat, Friday evening, Aug. 27th.

Make Life on the Farm Appealing

Since the war a problem which has been worrying agriculturalists all over the country is that of keeping the boy and the girl on the farm. All the literature that has been written on the subject shows quite plainly that no panacea has been discovered to meet the difficulty in connection with the exodus of the boys and girls from the farms. I think that we can at least go a long way towards solving the problem by making the home more attractive by keeping better livestock; by making more profit on the farm, which will make possible more comfortable conditions such as will conduce to happiness and contentment; by making conditions tolerable for the farmer's wife; and generally by doing everything we can to make life on the farm appealing. In addition to this, I think that good roads and cheap automobiles should play a very great part in helping to keep the young people on the farms by rendering very valuable assistance to the farmer in different ways in connection with his work and by enabling him and his family to move around and mix with the neighbors, thus obtaining some social pleasure of life.—Hon. S. F. Tolmie, in House of Commons, May 14, 1920.

LOYALIST ULSTER HAS NOT CHANGED.

London cable to the Montreal Star says:

Sir Edward Carson declared in the course of a newspaper interview that "the suggestion of any change in loyalist Ulster toward Sinn Feiner dominion home rule is false and futile.

"Ulster won't be encouraged or terrorized by murder or assassination into abandoning her birthright," Sir Edward said.

School to Open On September 1st

At the regular meeting of the school board held last Monday evening it was decided to open the school for the fall term on Sept. 1st. The board also granted an increase of $10.00 a month to the janitor of the school.

British Capital May Develope Peace River

There were bigger things behind Hon. John Oliver's trip north than merely a desire to see the country, hold some meetings, and out-talk Bowser. If a report from London, just to hand, is to be taken as a safe hint, the coast premier was looking up some facts and figures that will presently enter into a great north country development scheme with which the imperial government will be connected, and in which Alberta will have a part.

The news from England, which has come through the medium of a reputable London paper, is to hand just too late to ask Mr. Oliver about it.

According to the London story, a proposal is now before the empire development parliamentary committee, which is believed to have emanated jointly from the premiers of British Columbia and Alberta. It has to do with a scheme for the development of the Peace River country, whose resources and possibilities are now well known in England.

U. S. Farmers Hungry For Canadian Land

"Americans have the warmest feeling of friendship for Canada on account of her war effort, and as the land of opportunity," is the message brought to Canada, Monday by Max Enos, United States rep esentative of publicity of the C.P.R.

Mr. Enos declares that the people of the United States are land hungry, and that immigration for this year will be big, when the figures are made up, and even bigger for next year.

Tourist traffic this year, he states, is perhaps the greatest from the States that Canada has ever experienced, and with the crops of western Canada looking so wonderfully well, there can be nothing but good reports flowing back into the States.

Says World Will be Flooded Next Month

The world is to flooded on September 3rd, to the complete annihilation of all human and animal life, according to Dr. George L. Bean, of Boston, who bases his prophesy on the Bible, and claims that the world flood will be aimed at the nations that participated in the great war.

Bean says that on Sept. 3rd the sun and moon, Venus, Mercury, Mars, Jupiter, Saturn and Neptune will be in line on one side of the world, with Uranus in continuation of the line on the other.

At that time, he says, the XIII chapter of Isaiah will be fulfilled with the above result.

Says There is a World Shortage of Oil

In spite of present increased output the world faces a critical shortage of petroleum, Sir John Cadman, British oil controller, who advised the peace conference during the Mesopotamia negotiations, declared in an interview:

"There is a world shortage in oil," he said. "The present increased output of 70,000,000 tons, compared with the pre-war output of 60,000,000 tons, does not equal the present world demand. The signing of the Turkish treaty means a rapid development of Mesopotamia resources."

FARM HELP

"If there are any farmers in this district who are short of harvest help at the present time it is absolutely their own fault," said Superintendent Ricks, of the Alberta government employment bureau. "There are 120 harvest hands in this office now," continued Mr. Ricks, "and we have not a single job to send them to. However, this does not mean that there will be any men here in a day or two, as if the farmers want men it is up to them to place their orders at once so we can get them the men while we have them."

Canadian Province to Standardize Education

Standardization of education in the different provinces of the Dominion and inter-provincial interchange of teachers' certificates is now becoming a live issue in educational circles, according to the Toronto Star, which interviewed Frank Moore, past president of the Ontario Educational Association on this question. The chief objection, according to Mr. Moore, is the province of Quebec.

"The Roman Catholic church in Quebec," said he, "will fight nationalization of text books because it would be a move that might take education from its control. For some time the minister of education in Quebec has recognized the inefficiency of the system there but, until some scheme is adopted in other provinces, Quebec will certainly never consent to have her educational system conform to that of the rest of the Dominion."

A council of 50 leading educationists, appointed at a convention in Winnipeg, are now considering plans which embrace the substitution for the present system of provincial control by a co-operative council of which the provincial ministers of education would be members. Such a change Mr. Moore pointed out, would result in the standardization of text books and teachers' certificates.

U. S. to Recognize Mexican Government

President Wilson is ready to recognize the present Mexican government of the latter agrees with the terms set forth in a proposal from Secretary of State Colby on this subject.

Secretary Colby's proposition according to the newspaper was:

First—That North American lives, and property be respected.

Second—That indemnities be paid to foreigners who suffered during the revolution.

Third—That the Carranza decrees which are found to be confiscatory be abrogated.

Mennonites May Move to Quebec

Barred from Mississippi by legislative restrictions; frightened away from the idea of going to Brazil by the knife-wielding propensities of Latin Americans, yet more than ever eager to leave Manitoba, old colony Mennonites of the Rhineland district have turned their eyes to Quebec. Reports from persons in touch with orthodox Mennonite church leaders received at the capital states that negotiations have been commenced with the Quebec government. Official delegates vested with "treaty-making" powers are said to have been sent to the French-Canadian capital with instructions to negotiate for a tract of land where Mennonites can settle, and educate their children in whatever way they wish, unfettered by restrictive provincial laws.

CHURCH NOTICES

CHURCH OF THE BRETHERN.
Baptist Church.)
Sunday school at 10 o'clock a. m.
Preaching at 11 a. m.
Everybody welcome.
David Hollinger, pastor.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.
Rev. Wm. Shearer, D. D., pastor.
Morning service and Sunday school combined at 11 o'clock; subject: "The Cry of a Penitent."
Evening service at 7 o'clock; subject: "Self-Revelation of God in the Book of Genesis."
Dr. Shearer will conduct the Public worship of God at Bowell on Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock.

ENGLISH CHURCH.
Rev. C. F. Osman, rector.
Holy communion 8 a. m.; mattins 11 a. m.
Sunday school 12.15.
Evensong, Terra Nova, 3 o'clock.
Evensong, 7.30, Redcliff.

CATHOLIC CHURCH.
Until further notice services will be held in Crowe's hall on the fourth Sunday of each month.

NOTICE.

I am not responsible for my two sons or anything that belongs to them, as I am just staying with them.
MRS. STACEY, Redcliff.

Successful Pupils In Grade Ten Exams.

The following is a list of the successful candidates who wrote in the recent Grade X examinations in Redcliff:

C. W. Denfeld, W. J. B. Clare, T. H. Fountain, W. R. Tyrell, Nora Worts, Grace Wellford, and E. H. Watts.

There were only nine candidates written, three examinations have been considering the results of the examinations throughout the province this year, this is a very good showing for this school.

Prizes for Design For Laurier Monument

PRIZES FOR DESIGN

Academics and artists of Canada are invited to submit designs for a monument to be erected over the grave of the late Sir Wilfrid Laurier, at Notre Dame Cemetery, Ottawa. The competition is under the direction of the National Libe al Committee.

In view of the fact that it is the intention of the government to erect a statue on Parliament Hill, it has been decided that the monument shall be "a simple and dignified memorial of his character and career." The sum of $30,000 has been secured, of which $20,000 came from Quebec, no donation being more than $5,00.

All competitors must be Canadians. First prize $500.00, the next being $200.00.

The situation of the grave leads itself admirably to the purpose of the monument. Drawings must be on scale of half an inch to the foot and must not be in colors.

Counterfeiters and Moonshiners in Ontario

Hundreds of thousands of counterfeit Canadian inland revenue stamps have been manufactured within the last three months by two rival gangs of moonshiners, operating on the Canadian side of the Detroit river, according to information turned over to Canadian government authorities by United States secret service agents. A communication sent to Ottawa states that Detroit, Windsor, Walkerville, Ford and Sandwich, Ontario, are flooded with poisonous moonshine whisky in bottles bearing counterfeit Canadian revenue stamps and faked "Imperial," "Canadian Club," "Seagrams," and "Hiram Walker" labels.

Reports on the part of United States secret service agents go to round up the gang of counterfeiters and moonshiners. Secrecy is the watchword of the gang have proven fruitless, it is said, because the men do not cross to the American side of the river.

Scores of complaints from the distilling companies manufacturing the brands of whiskys named in the communication have been received by Joseph A. Palma, chief agent for Michigan United States secret service. Mr. Palma reports that hundreds of counterfeit labels and Canadian revenue stamps have been taken to his office for inspection.

In a recent seizure by federal agents were 47 quarts of whisky. One lot contained 24 quarts of "gin" while the other contained a like number in bottles bearing "Imperial" whisky labels. When analyzed by a chemist both lots were found to be moonshine.

Preparing Canadian Pictures for Movies

That special attention is being given to the production of photo-plays suitable specially for Canadian showing was evidenced by the visit to Toronto of H. M. Berman, a big film producer from New York. Mr. Berman stated that pictures were being made of Canadian topics that would appeal to Canadians.

He said that there would be presented throughout Canada this season a series of typically Canadian plays, some of which are based on stories connected with the Royal Canadian Northwest Mounted Police.

INCREASED FREIGHT RATES HARD ON RANCHERS.

That the cattle industry of Alberta will be dealt a severe blow if the 30 per cent increase in freight is put into operation in the very decided opinion of prominent Alberta ranchers. Although no definite statement was given out by the board that the increase would be placed upon cattle opinion was that there was very little doubt but that it would.

COUNCIL SET THE NEW RATE FOR THE YEAR

Will Be 47 Mills for Town and One Mill by Government!—Decide to Make Alterations on Equipment of New Pump at Pump Station.

A special meeting of the town council was held last Thursday evening for the purpose of going thoroughly over the estimates for the year and finally striking the mill rate for the year.

Fire Chief Ellis, a representative of the fire front which the town purchased the new centrifugal pump, was present on that occasion, advantage was taken of the opportunity to discuss the situation at the pump station in the discussion which followed it was pointed out that the equipment in connection with the installation of the new pump was not satisfactory. For this reason it was decided to call Councillor Broughton, seconded by Councillor Keats that the town do not accept the pump till it is installed to the full satisfaction of the council. The motion carried.

Driver Mr. Sinclair explained that the driving gear was the only thing that made the installation unsatisfactory. He said that the reason that equipment was used was because the council asked that work be done as economically as possible. He admitted it was not the most satisfactory drive but was put in for the reason above stated. It is guaranteed that it could be made to work perfectly by changing the gear and said that the company would take back the present equipment and substitute the required connection if the council would pay the difference in the weight of gear.

On motion of Councillors Stone and Worts Mr. Sinclair was instructed to proceed to make the necessary change and the town solicitor was inst ucted to draw the necessary agreement. This agreement has since been drawn up and signed and the work will be carried on as soon as possible.

The matter of fixing the mill rate was next taken up. After some reductions in the estimates for the different departments a grand total of $65,000.00 was arrived at for the actual requirements. This required a rate of 47 mills and this amount was finally decided upon. This rate is made up as follows:

For School purposes	16 mills
General	11½ mills
Debentures, interest, etc.	19½mills
Total	47 mills

To this is to be added the government tax of one mill, bringing the grand total up to 48 mills.

In view of the fact that it had been generally supposed that present conditions would require the levying of between 55 and 60 mills, this rate should prove an agreeable surprise.

The bylaw setting the above rate, providing for a discount of 10 per cent on all taxes paid before Oct. 30th, and 5 per cent if paid before Nov. 30th, was then given its several readings and passed.

On motion of Councillors Worts and Stone, C. B. Frost was engaged as assistant engineer at the pump station at a salary of $185.00 per month.

As there was no further business council adjourned.

Lloyd George May Come to Canada

A special despatch from Washington contends that Premier Lloyd George is to discuss the Anglo-Japanese treaty with the premiers of the British dominions at a conference to be held in Vancouver this autumn.

Premier Lloyd George will cross the Atlantic in October to meet the pre miers of all the British dominions on the Pacific for a conference on the renewal of the Anglo-Japanese alliance. This conference will probably be held in Vancouver.

MANY CHILDREN ORPHANED BY WAR.

Twelve million children in Europe lost one or both parents during the war, it is shown by compilations gathered gathered by representatives of the American Red Cross in eight countries. Russia leads with 4,000,000, and France has 1,000,000. Albania is last on the list with 17,000.

CHILDREN'S CORNER

The Children of Today Are the Parents and Citizens of Tomorrow. In Years to Come the Destinies of Canada Will Be in Their Hands.

STORIES, GAMES AND CONFIDENTIAL CHAT

My Dear Boys and Girls:

I often think of you as you live all over this wonderful western country—the biggest country of opportunity in the world—and wonder if you realize how fortunate it is to be a child in this great free land where there is plenty for everybody and where the humblest has opportunity to rise and become an influence for good if he works hard and has the interests of his fellowmen at heart. And the girls—they too, have wonderful opportunities in these days and in this country. Opportunities in every line, but I think especially to become wonderful Canadian housekeepers and good Canadian housekeepers are among the cleverest in the whole world. Then how necessary are really good housekeepers. What a great difference there is between an untidy, disorderly house and one that is clean and well kept! What a treasure is the girl who can cook and housekeep and amuse the babies! What a happy, lovable girl and how we need her. We are glad to think that there are so many.

Now, I am very much interested in all boys and girls, but particularly those who live on these broad prairies and I would like to know you better, and would ask you to sit down right away and answer my letter to you, telling me about yourself, your brothers and sisters and your playmates, and also the place where you live. I should like to know what kind of games you enjoy and if you like going to school. The best letter will receive a prize, so just do your utmost to make it as nice and as neat a letter as you can. I hope you will take an interest in our corner as we will have interesting things to tell you and some splendid competitions from time to time. Any questions you wish to ask we shall be glad to answer, and later on we shall form a Secret Service Club of our own, of which I shall tell you more later.

Now please write soon, and address your letter to "Aunt Betty" 903, McCallum-Hill Building, Regina, Saskatchewan.

Yours affectionately,
AUNT BETTY.

How Robinson Crusoe was Wrecked on a Desert Island

When the ship in which Robinson Crusoe and his companions sailed had been at sea about 12 days, it was caught in a violent storm. One man died of fever and a man and boy were washed overboard. It was resolved that they would make for the West Indies, when there was another tornado, and for twelve days together they could do nothing but drive before the wind. After they had been sorely driven a raging wave, mountain high took them so furiously that the boat was overturned, and its occupants were swallowed up in a moment.

"The sea landed me," said Crusoe, "or rather dashed me, against a piece of rock and with such force that it left me senseless. And had it returned again immediately I must have been strangled in the waves. But I recovered a little before the return of the waters and got to the mainland where to my great comfort I clambered up the cleits of the shore and sat down upon the grass free from danger and quite out of reach of the water. I believe it is impossible to describe exactly what the transports of the soul are when so saved, as I may say out of the very grave."

When, however, Crusoe began to look about him his comforts began to abate. There was nothing to eat or drink. He had no weapon—nothing but a knife, a tobacco pipe and a little tobacco in a box. And night was coming on. All the remedy that occurred to him was to get up into a thick bushy tree, like a fir, but thorny, to pass the night.

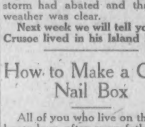
But first of all he walked inland and to his joy found fresh water which revived him. Having drunk and put a little tobacco into his mouth to prevent hunger, he went to the tree, got up into it and endeavored to so place himself that if he slep he might not fall.

He soon fell asleep. And so fatigued had he become that he did not wake until it was broad day. He then found that the storm had abated and that the weather was clear.

Next week we will tell you how Crusoe lived in his Island Home.

How to Make a Good Nail Box

All of you who live on the farm know how often your father and indeed everybody who is engaged in work there needs nails and a nail box is almost indispensable. Here is a nail box that is very simple to make and I am sure any boy who is handy with tools could make one.



Tin Cans Make the Nail Compartments

The middle portion of the frame was cut from a one-inch board six and one-half by twenty-two inches above the level of the box. The compartments are each four inches in height and width, but are of different lengths. The ends are of three-eighths-inch board, the bottom cut round to make easy picking. A piece of tin bent round the ends, forms the sides and bottom of each compartment. A few good size tin cans will supply the tin, but the top edges should be folded over to prevent cut fingers. A cover which is not shown in the picture—was cut from thin board with a slot through which the handle projects. When this cover is fastened on with a strap even the hired man will carry the box without mixing the nails.

Games for a Party

The Three-Legged Race

Two boys stand together with the inside legs tied firmly together at the knee and the ankle. Another couple tied in the same manner also stand in line. At the signal "Go" they start to race to a given mark across the room, and the couple who reach there first is the winner. This game causes much merriment, and the boys have a great deal of fun.

Clothes Pin Race

The players under two leaders are divided equally into two rows, facing each other. Each leader holds a handful of clothes pins, and at the signal passes them to his neighbor, one at a time, the object being to pass all the pins down and back again. If a pin is dropped it must be picked up by the one who let it fall and then passed along. The side wins who gets all the pins back first.

Jacob and Rachel

There is no game which causes more fun than Jacob and Rachel. It can be played in the playground or outdoors, and from eight to thirty players may join in it.

One player, a boy "Jacob" who ish blindfolded and a girl Rachel stand in the centre of a circle of players. The objecmt is for Jacob to catch the other player—"Rachel" by the sound of her voice while "Rachel" must try to avoid being caught even though she answers his questions. "Jacob" starts the game by asking "Rachel where art thou?" Rachel replies, "Here am I, Jacob," and quickly runs to another point within the ring to avoid his outstretched arms as he gropes for her. Rachel may stoop to avoid him or may dash from one end of the ring to the other, but may not leave the circle. Jacob may repeat his question any number of times and Rachel must reply each time.

When Rachel is caught Jacob must guess her name. If he does guess correctly, then he may return to the ring and Rachel is blindfolded. The players in the circle select a new Jacob, and Rachel now starts the game by calling out "Jacob, where art thou?" to which he must reply, and Rachel then tries to catch him and guess his real name.

The game is made more amusing when a large number of children play, then two Rachels are started.

two Jacobs may be playing in the ring. The two Jacobs are first blindfolded and two girls may be chosen, one assigned to each boy. Jacob must catch the girl chosen as his Rachel and guess her name and if he makes a mistake by catching the wrong Rachel he must let her go and hunt for his own Rachel. The game is usually played by both boys and girls, but where all boys or all girls are playing, the same names are still used, but one of the party is personated by one of the opposite sex.

Just You and I

If everyone were wise and sweet,
And everyone were jolly;
If every heart with gladness beat,
And none were melancholy;
If none should grumble or complain,
And nobody should labor
In evil work, but each were fain
To love and help his neighbor—
Oh, what a happy world 'twould be
For you and me—for you and me!

And if perhaps we both should try
That glorious time to hurry;
If you and I—just you and I—
Should trust instead of worry;
If we should grow just you and I—
Kinder and sweeter-hearted,
Perhaps in some near bye-and-bye
That good time might get started.

Pages from the Diary of a War Wife

A TALE OF EVERYDAY PEOPLE AND THEIR HUMAN EXPERIENCES

SOME OF THE SORROWS WHICH THE WAR IMPOSED ON A WAITING WOMAN

August 1916.

I am writing this at a very quiet summer resort where mother, Philip and I are spending a few days. I was so glad when my holidays came as I just felt fagged. Dick asked me when and where we were going and when I told him said, "Would you mind if I came down on Sunday, Lucy?"

I looked straight at him and said "Dick you know, and I know that there is nothing I would like better, but I don't think it can be."

His face whitened a little and he stiffened as he replied "Well Lucy, of course it is for you to decide." Then he turned away and I felt as though my heart would break.

Mother is getting quite alarmed about me and says I look more like a wraith every day. The change is doing me good, however. I can sit on the broad verandah sometimes and watch the people which is always interesting and there are so many different varieties of them it seems to me, but especially am I interested in the girls and their sweethearts and sometimes, I see a nice girl linked to a man who is to my mind, not her type at all and I feel so sorry, and then sometimes it is vice versa. It all seems so fatalistic—they go on and on and put their heads into the noose as it were and there you are—a tragedy for life or a long, sweet song of happiness!

Often when baby Philip is in his innocent sleep with his fair little face flushed and his little fat fist doubled under his chin, no doubt dreaming blissfully of the wonderful world which he, no doubt finds a pretty happy one even although he is daddyless, and mother sits near with her knitting, I wander down to the shore and think, think, think. Sometimes I think of Albert who has ever loved me and who I know loves me yet; who fondly believes that I am faithful and that I love him only! He is suffering and waiting far away in Germany with anxious mind and aching heart, hungering to see us again. And then there is Dick. Of my regard for him I cannot write. My love for him is like a haunting, sweet refrain so sweet that it becomes pain, through all my life and actions. But my duty is well defined, I cannot dodge it, so in reality there is no problem to be solved. It is ridiculous to talk of problems when there is one defined path that is right, and divergence from which is wrong. In this case I know that very soon I must not even think of him, must put Dick right out of my life, and must try never to see him. It will be hard, but some day, though I shall always remember the agony of my self-inflicted wound and even at times it may ache and throb, yet time will bring healing and relief from this continual heartache, which is my portion at present.

August 30, 1916. I had a letter from Albert this morning. He is very depressed and sad, but as I read his words of trust and love my cheeks burn. He says "Dearest! My life is at present one dark night lighted only by the knowledge of my darlings who are waiting and watching for me and it is that assurance and knowledge which makes the struggle seem at all worth while. It would be so easy to give up and fall back; so easy!" Yes, I had no doubt it would be easy in that place of hardship and misery to simply give up and pass out, and it was his thought of us that kept him sane; kept him from forgetting to call terrible stage where men are willing to voluntarily "pass out." I prayed then as I had never done in my life that I too might be kept sane, that I might renew my vows and remain loyal to the memory of him to whom, after all, I had plighted my troth. Marriage is a safe and wise institution. Because I had, perhaps, made a mistak it didn't follow I lessen the value and beauty of marriage, oh no, and who was I that I should not suffer for my mistakes, but alas, it was hard, very hard.

Sept. 3, 1916. I had little Minnie Routley down to see me today. The child is very pretty and was quite a society belle at one time, but of late she has been looking very peeled and thin, so I asked her to come and spend a Sunday with me at the Beach. At one time it was reported that Dick and she were about to make a match, but it was simply rumor. As we sat on the sand, we were both rather quiet until she suddenly said "Mrs. Wood, don't you think Dick Allan is the very nicest man you ever knew." My face flushed and I looked up startled at the girl, but she was looking out over the waters, her blue eyes misty and thoughtful, and her expression so very sad.

"Why yes," I replied. "He is very nice, but there are so many nice young men, Minnie. Indeed I think you are a much better judge than I. It seemed to me for a time that you had scores of them hanging about."

"Oh yes," she said in a tired way, "When I was young and foolish." She is, by the way, exactly eighteen. "But now I know that there is only one for me."

"Do you mean that there is only Mr. Allan for you, Minnie?" I asked softly.

"Yes," she replied, "But he does not care about me in the least; not in the least," she repeated, her eyes suffused with tears.

"But," my dear, I responded. "He is a little old for you. I have no doubt he thinks of you just as a child. I remember Elaine the Fair; Elaine the beloved; Elaine the Lily Maid of Astolat."

"But I am not a child, I am a woman, and although I was young and silly, I am not any more."

Then I talked to the sorrowful child as though to her mother almost, showing her the sorrow of bestowing her affection too lightly while she was yet so young; visioning the splendid years she had before her yet, to make something of herself so that she would be worthy when the time came to accept the man of her choice and might not feel that he was bestowing all and she nothing. How strange it is that a few moments serious conversation with those whom we sometimes lightly estimate as being frothy and frivolous, reveals such unplumbed depths, and gives us evidence of powers that might be used to wonderful advantage.

We walked back to supper slowly, Mrs. Minnie and I, little she knew how that wisdom had been bought, by inward communings, by bitter tears, by self-renouncing.

In two days more we return to town and then I shall make the break which is inevitable. I will not write more tonight, my heart is too heavy.

Pithy Paragraphs For Busy People

THE WEEK'S NEWS IN TERSE TERMS

Denounces Irish Crimes Bill

"The law," said T. P. O'Connor, president of the United Irish League of Great Britain, in speaking of the Irish Crimes Bill, "is the most coercive act ever passed in the British Parliament and indeed, is without precedent in the modern world.

'Planes Carry Mail

Two all metal airplanes left New York city recently in order to blaze the trail for a transcontinental aerial mail service. The 'planes landed at an Oakland flying field, in California nine days later and handed to the postmaster a packet of New York mail, the first mail to be transmitted across the continent in this manner.

Murder of Child

In a park at the west end of Toronto the police recently made a gruesome discovery when they found eight year old Philip Goldberg, dying with his throat cut almost from ear to ear, and also two cuts on his head. The doctor who was called to the scene at once, and arrived after the boy died, pronounced it a case of murder.

Serious Fire Destroys Buildings

A serious fire at Lanfine, Saskatchewan, last week, originated near a small oil warehouse. A hardware store and bank building was totally destroyed.

Seaside Air in Hospital

A chamber containing three beds for treatment of patients, in an atmosphere rich in oxygen is to be constructed at the famous London Guy's hospital. The hospital architect and engineer claims to have found a means of preventing unnecessary leakage of the air. One year's cost of oxygen, $1,250 is to be borne by the medical research committee.

Cheaper Beer For Germans

It is understood that the heart of the Germans is to be made happier by cheaper beer. German breweries are at last considering the discontinuance of manufacturing weakling war beer. Full strength beer will again be on sale and the cost will go down on an average of 25 per cent.

Alberta Fine For Raising Good Stock

Mr. James Lennox, livestock commissioner for the central part of Scotland, who has been making an extensive tour of Canada for the past two months, admits that Alberta offers wonderful opportunities for the raising of stock. So impressed was the Scotch visitor that he intends returning to the western provinces next season bringing with him several young Scotchmen as permanent settlers.

Died on Same Day

Two brothers, Daniel and Herman Lockyear, aged 75 and 76, respectively, died within a few hours of each other, a few days ago. Both deaths were due to heart trouble. They had lived in Ottawa for forty years.

Physician Drowns

Dr. H. J. McDonald of Winnipeg, superintendent of the provincial deaf and dumb institute in Winnipeg, was drowned a few days ago while in swimming at Minaki. Dr. McDermid went to his summer cottage on Friday morning and went for a swim at midnight. When others in the party left the water, Dr. McDermid was not present and they thought he had gone before them. The next morning his body was found in ten feet of water. He was about thirty-five years of age.

Baby For $250.00

A few days ago New York was startled to see an advertisement offering a little girl for $250.00. The little child was adopted by James F. Sweetman, who at the receipt of her mother, gave her back when Mrs. Sweetman died. Mr. Sweetman had provided, however, to care for the child if anything happened to her mother, and the little one is now in his keeping.

Teachers From the Old Country

About twenty teachers from the Old Country are expected to arrive in Saskatchewan before the end of this month, according to W. J. McNeeley, director of the teachers' exchange. Mr. McNeeley also stated that he couldnot sayright away whether the shortage of teachers would be greater or less than last year, but that the fact remained more teachers of the right type could be used than were in sight at present. He said that as the teachers would not want to hang about long in the city after their arrival, it behooved school boards wishing to secure their services to step lively and get in touch with the exchange immediately.

Births in Province Exceed Deaths

There were almost three times as many births in Saskatchewan as deaths There were 477 deaths and 2,117 births. There were 424 marriages during the month.

The cities of the province reported 123 deaths and 337 births, while reports from the country districts show 354 deaths and 1,780 births. The excess of births over deaths in the country is far higher than in the cities. The cities led the country in the number of marriages with 235 against 189.

The number of deaths from pneumonia in July was 28. There were only 14 accidental deaths last month. The number of still-born children was 42, a slight increase over the previous 30 days.

The births, deaths and marriages in the cities of the province for the month were as follows: Regina, 132 births, 78 marriages and 43 deaths; Moose Jaw, 73 births, 54 marriages and 16 deaths; Saskatoon, 84 births, 63 marriages and 38 deaths; Prince Albert 33 births, 21 marriages and 9 deaths; North Battleford 20 births, 10 marriages and 14 deaths; Swift Current, 5 births, 9 marriages and 3 deaths. The lowest death rate among the cities during July was that of Moose Jaw, 7.9 per 1,000 population, and the next lowest was that of Swift Current, with a fraction over 7 per 1,000.

Near Beer Gets More Like Real Beer

As the result of a raid on the border of near beer saloons, made by provincial authorities lately, a sheaf of warrants has been prepared to be served on hotelkeepers and others in the Huntingdon vicinity, B.C. Samples of beer and stout then received show that the nearest the near beer came to conforming with the law was five per cent. The highest analysis shows to have wandered up to the 8.40 mark.

Awarded Damages

Ira M. Smith, of Ricston, was given $342 damages by the court of king's bench, in his action against E. B. Moats. The amount was awarded for damages done to a tractor which had been lent to the defendant.

HOUSEHOLD NECESSITY

Gillett's Lye has long been regarded as a household necessity because of the fact that it is useful in so many ways, and so satisfactory in every respect that no woman feels that she can keep house without it. Makes the finest kind of soap for washing and cleansing. One can of Gillett's Lye will make ten pounds of good soap in twenty minutes. Many of its uses are shown in booklet under the label.

"GILLETT'S LYE EATS DIRT"
Made in Canada.

PEOPLE, BOOKS AND THINGS

A WEEKLY CAUSERIE OF MATTERS—TREATED IN LIGHTER VEIN

MAYOR BROWN OF MEDICINE HAT AND A MILLION DOLLARS—BESIDE THE BONNIE BRIAR BUSH—AN EPIC OF A DOCTOR. CALGARY AND ITS SURROUNDINGS.

Mayor Brown of Medicine Hat is a wonder. To revive an old expression attributed to R. B. Bennett when he first precipitated himself into western politics, Mr. Brown is "making things happen." About six months ago he decided that the vacant lands in Western Canada needed to be populated and with characteristic energy he set himself to work to get the population.

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Now, population, or any other good thing cannot usually be had without money. Mayor Brown was of the opinion that to do the job well about a million dollars was required. He was not going to be content to just dump the people down on the land and leave it to chance whether they succeeded or not. They had first to be brought to the country and then looked after. Money had to be available to render them proper assistance and to tide them over the lean years.

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So Mr. Brown set himself to get it, and he has apparently succeeded. He enlisted the assistance of a few good western men like Major James of Regina and D. H. McDonald of For Qu'Appelle, and journeying to the east where they keep the big money in stacks, he and his confreres succeeded in impressing the big eastern concerns with the advantage which would acrue to Canada if the enormous vacant lands were settled up, and he got the goods. He returned to Medicine Hat a few days ago, with the guarantee of a cool million in his pocket. Mayor Brown is the kind of wheelerner who make things happen all right. More power to him. By the way, the intention is to specialize in British settlers. This is as it should be.

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I was in a city far from home recently. It was Saturday night and Sunday was impending. I went into a book store to buy something to wile away the loneliness. I was sick of frothy American magazines, and erotic best sellers. I fell upon a copy of Ian MacLaren's beautiful and sympathetic discussion of Scottish character and incident, "Beside The Bonnie Briar Bush," and I bought it and took it to my hotel with me.

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The place was Calgary, and although my wife and I had "hung our crane" there, in the time of our youth, many years had intervened; most of the familiar faces had vanished into the mist, the landmarks had changed, and it was a strange city.

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On Sunday morning I put the book in my pocket and and walking out across the Elbow River, I climbed the old Mission hill, and sat down on an eminence and looked out over a wonderful panorama. The city with its fine buildings, handsome homes and leafy boulevards lay below me in the basin between the Elbow and the Bow river; to the north was a range of low hills; to the eastward the sky came down to meet the level prairie; the Macleod trail which in the old days smoked beneath many a speeding horseman, passed over a rolling country to the southward; while far to the west the lordly summits of the Rockies, cold, clear and passionless, stood like monuments of eternity.

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Up there I lay my length on the wholesome earth, and with the soft western wind stirring the prairie grass I read once again Ian MacLaren's masterpiece, and by its magic was transported to the scenes of my youth—to the "land of brown heath and shaggy wood."

There are three authors who have achieved distinction in what has been called in derision, "the Kailyard" species of Scottish stories—Barrie, Crocket and Maclaren. Barrie tells a dramatic tale. He is a splendid stylist, and he has a tenderness and insight that is charming and beautiful; but, he does not really know intimately the strong, stern, gentle heart that is Scotland. Crockett, who gave up being a "Free" minister to tell the tales of a broken covenant and a persecuted kirk, only once rises to real heights, and that is in the idyl of the Galloway land named "A Lilac Sunbonnet." To my mind there is nothing so true of rural life in Scotland, its people, their austerity, their rather Calvanistic religion; and their dark and brooding country, as Ian Maclaren's "Beside the Bonnie Briar Bush."

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Read it, oh you exiles, and if it does not bring moisture to your eyes and gentleness to your hearts you are no true sons of the heather hills.

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Of all the little tales in that book I like the story of William McClure, the rough Scots doctor, the best. A strange, grotesque figure he was, ministering to all the folks of the farm country and riding up the dark defile of the Grampians to carry relief to the sick and suffering of the Highland glen. His white mare "Jess" with the gentle eyes bore him across dark, muirland miles, over trembling morass, through rivers in spate and up the steep breasts of mountains on many a mission of mercy. He was a big raw boned man of ungainly figure. He had never walked freely since "Jess" came down a bank with him in a mountain pass, one winter's night of storm and snow.

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And he wore queer clothes. He never donned an overcoat save at funerals. He wore a rough coat of woolen stuff spun in the native looms, tartan trousers and riding boots; his instruments and medicines were in the saddle bags; and he was an ungainly rider, holding fast with his knees, but weaving his arms and body about as he rose in the stirrups.

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If you have read the book you will mind the time when Dr. Maclure fought the whole night long for the life of Saunders, the greive as the Scottish folk call the foreman, on Drumsheugh's farm. The fashionable London doctor who was a guest at Lord Kilspindle's shooting lodge, had pulled on his gloves, given the man six hours at the most, and taken his departure. The farmer was trying to give some rude comfort to the stricken wife when the sound of flying hoofbeats down the road indicated that Dr. Maclure was coming to try a round with death. He strode into the room, muddied and booted, and bent over the sick man with the tenderness of a mother. "Come Drumsheugh," he said, "we hae a fecht wi death tonight."

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All that summer night the two men worked carrying clear cold water from the spring in which they immersed the unconscious man in efforts to allay the fever that was consuming him. When dawn came over the hills Saunders slept and his life was saved.

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But I like the story best where Annie, the wife of Tammas Mitchell, was past Dr. Maclure's skill. There was but one chance. A great city specialist of whom he knew might pull her through, but his fee was a hundred guineas. There was a dour farmer up the glen; a hard taskmaster, and one who fought for the last shilling on his stots and queys. It was cold wintry weather, but Jess bearing the doctor, breasted the hill to the farmhouse and he told his tale. The money was forthcoming and a wire to Edinburgh brought the great surgeon to that lonely place. It is an epic that tells of the drive through the river in winter flood to reach the bedside of the sick woman; the operation that saved her life; and how the famous doctor tore up the cheque tendered for his services.

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There is much more of it, but we would commend the reading of "The Bonnie Briar Bush" to those who take the trouble to read this article. Some of our western doctors might profit by its perusal.

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There were some great worthies who used to make their habitat at the old Royal Hotel in Calgary which stood on the corner of Stephen Avenue—or Eighth Avenue, as it is now called—andCentre Street in Calgary, some 20 years ago. The Royal belonged to the late James Reilly, a picturesque and well known old timer. Mr. Reilly came from the city of Sherbrooke, in the province of Quebec, and judging from his description it was the most lovely and desirable place in the world. He was for a time in Regina, some time around 1882, but he afterwards followed the construction of the railway to Calgary, where he became a fixture. He ran for the legislature on one or two occasions and, if I am not mistaken, was once a federal candidate. At one stage of his career, when the party of Sir John McDonald was dominant in Canada, he and Dr. Lafferty, who is still to the fore, claimed to be the only two members of the Liberal persuasion south of the Bow river.

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At the period of which I write the hotel was operated by Norman Jackson, a "brither Scot" who had gone to my old school in Edinburgh and he also had a pretty good assortment of Scotsmen with a most discriminating taste in whiskey around him.

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Tammas Burns, who afterwards became city treasurer, and was nearly as Scottish as Harry Lauder, was always there; Bob Edwards, of Eye-Opener fame usually had an audience around him, listening to his drollest stories; D. C. Livingstone, a scion of a great Scottish territorial family with his viking moustache and courteous manner performed miracles with billiard ball and cue; and when a bad shot was made he would mutter under his moustache in the gentlest of Edinboro' accents "Rotting." There were Scotch ranchers galore. J. A. W. Fraser from Jumping Pond; Tommy Graham, another Watsonian who would ride in from his ranch on the Rosebud to take a convivial glass with his friends; George Hope Johnston who had been Sam Steele's deputy during the troubles on the Beaver in British Columbia during the C.P.R. construction; and any another.

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The Royal during the days of Norman Jackson had a distinctly Scottish flavor, and in saying this I don't refer entirely to the whiskey. At a later date Mr. Jackson bought several hotels in Alberta, including the Alberta Hotel in Calgary, and on one occasion somebody asked W. H. Heald where he thought Jackson got all the money. Heald was an Englishman and was only partial to Scotch in its liquid, not its personal form. He replied: "Oh the money is provided all right by some oatmeal savages in Scotland."

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There were others who were not Scotch, however, who rested at the Royal. John R. Thompson, who at one time was homestead inspector and a noted breeder of hackneys, was always in evidence. Mr. Thompson originated in Guelph, Ontario, and was one of the most polite and obliging men possible. Owing to a misfortune which had come to him in earlier life he was known far and wide throughout Alberta as "Wall Eyed Thompson." He was the owner of Blackfoot, a beautiful hackney stallion of the famous strain of "Robin Adair." Robin Adair was sold by Rawlinson Bros., of Cochrane, to Robt. Beith of Bowmanville, who took him to New York and succeeded in winning first prize against all comers in America. Paddy Nolan was usually to be seen at the Royal and was always the centre of the group. Then there was a Welsh architect named J. L. Wilson who was almost stone deaf and who invented the most amazing conundrums to propound to his friends.

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Mr. Burns, Mr. Wilson and Mr. Thompson and a young lady, who was greatly admired by the three gentlemen, always sat at one table. The keenest rivalry was between Messrs. Thompson and Burns who were both over sixty years of age. They used to jockey for position, and the first at the table usually got the coveted seat beside her. With true Scottish aggressiveness Mr. Burns was usually successful. One day, however, his duties kept him late and Mr. Thompson was assiduously attending to the lady. Mr. Thompson was always attended by two or three wolf hounds which stalked after in the most dignified manner and lay down beside his chair. On this occasion Burns found his usual position pre-empted by his rival. He strode among Thompson's dogs and began impartially to kick them. Thompson was on his feet in a minute. "Sir," he said, "How dare you touch my dogs?" "Ah well," said Burns composedly seating himself in Thompson's chair, "it's a peety that I couldna put the toe o' my boot to their master. Mr. Thompson belligerently glared at him and there might have been a fine scrap right there, had Mr. Wilson not seized the opportunity to propound one of his conundrums. He said "When does a lady look blush?" Mr. Burns glared at him and said "Hold your whisht" and Mr. Thompson said "I'm sure I don't care." The young lady, however, eager to relieve an embarrassing situation shouted at Mr. Wilson, "Oh do tell us the answer, we never could guess it." Wilson replied: "Oh it's quite easy, the lettuce blushes when it sees the salad dressing." Everyone laughed and peace was restored.

Women's Corner.

A FEW RAMBLING REMARKS BY A PRAIRIE WOMAN

There is no doubt about it that in these day of high prices every effort should be made to simplify methods of living. I know a household, for instance, where they would never consider having a roast the second day, which means that a goodly portion of each roast is thrown in the garbage pail, and where the men of the house will eat nothing but fresh roasts; and where he would not touch a pie unless freshly made, which means also that many perfectly good halves of pies are thrown out. The children in that house will not touch milk puddings, oh dear no, they must have their meat and pastry just like the grown-ups. As a result they cannot understand why dyspepsia and indigestion should be so common and why the children should have so many bilious attacks; in short why there should be so much sickness amongst them. They appear to imagine that it is just ill-luck, when in reality it is their own carelessness in arranging their daily diet. Of course, we are glad to realize that this is an exceptional case, but even in the average home there are like extravagances which creep in, and like errors in the diet of young children. If only mothers would understand that the simpler the food they give to their children the healthier and stronger the little ones will be. Plain milk should be the foundation, then eggs and cereals well cooked, also plenty of good water and very little candy. I saw a little girl the other day, three years and four months old and her little teeth which should have been nearly white were all decayed. She was an indulged child whose mother evidently thought it was kinder to have the child's appearance spoiled by dirty, ugly looking teeth than to deny her the sweets for which she had learned to crave.

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It is so much easier to allow the children to run wild on the street than to supervise them and to see that they are confined to one's own backyard. Of course, I know there are hundreds of places where there is no backyard, but even there it seems to me that the mother or person in charge could take the children out to a park or for a walk which would give them the needed exercise and air and which would be safe not only from the danger of speeding automobiles, but from learning unpleasant words and ways which cannot be avoided when children are allowed promiscuously on the public streets—but the other way is so much easier, it is too troublesome to supervise matters as closely as that, and so we see so many children growing up bold and rude and neglected.

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"A woman's place is in the home." Every anti-suffragette; every despiser of woman's efforts; in short everyone who wished to relegate women to a back seat commercially and politically has used this time-honored slogan, until it has become like the famous "red rag" which is always calculated to incense the bull. But instead of feeling annoyed, after all, we should feel honored. For there is no place in which a true woman does shine so successfully as in the home even in these modern days. There is no doubt that she is needed there; it is quite certain that where in some cases a woman might take a man's place in the business world, there are few cases in which a man could take a woman's place in the house—very few, and therefore each woman should feel proud to think that she has one sphere in which she excels completely and from which she cannot be usurped.

My thoughts often go out to all those other women on the prairie during these anxious summer days, when crops are not a certainty and when so much hangs in the balance, and I wonder if in the rush of all their busy activities, perhaps in the quiet of some suhmmer afternoon, they would have time to write and tell of their experiences on the prairie farm; what they feel really helps them most in their daily duties; how they look forward to and expect to spend the long winter months. There are so many people who do not know what it means to live on the prairies and such letters would be interesting to them and to us. We offer a prize for the best written and most descriptive letter of western farm life. These letters should not be more than 400 words in length, and should be addressed to "Prairie Woman," 903 McCallum-Hill Building, Regina, Saskatchewan.

Ordinary Common Sense.

The world is not in any particular need of genius in this present age. It would not really be feasible to have too many men and women of genius because there are so many necessary everyday tasks that could not be accomplished by the highly nervous temperamental persons usually known as a genius. But what the world—the home, the office and the shop is crying out for are people with just plain, ordinary common sense. If we engage a housekeeper these days who can cook an eatable meal, keep the house reasonably clean and give a careful eye to our children, we are amazed and think we have secured a treasure. In fact we are inclined to think she is a genius as a housekeeper when as a matter of fact she is but an all round kindly person who uses her eyes and her ears and her common sense to do what she sees is necessary. How different from the careless slop who serves us watery soup, heavy pastry and half-cooked rice puddings; keeps the house disorderly and allows the children to run wild, unwashed and uncared for. The greatest and most complicated job in the world it seems to us is keeping a pleasant, well ordered house; and practical common sense is all that is required to make any woman a capable housekeeper.

There are today legions of stenographers. In most offices what is required is neatness, a reasonable amount of speed and above all accuracy—it is not required that the average stenographer shall be a champion, writing one hundred and fifty words a minute, that is left to the occasional genius, who after all may not be as valuable in the everyday office as the all-round girl who keeps up a fair rate of speed from day to day, whose qualification is not special "stunts," but rather a steady faithfulness and the use of her common sense in keeping free from errors and useless mistakes.

And so it is in every line and every profession—Every doctor cannot be brilliant, but every doctor can faithfully use his knowledge, ackquired through years of medical study in a common sense way, giving healing and relief to his patients. Every lawyer cannot become a judge of the supreme court, but each one can use his practical knowledge and his common sense to the best of his ability until he becomes expert in dealing with and expounding the particular branch or branches of the law which he is practising. And thus it is with us all, if we but use the practical sense with which we have been endowed, not vowing for any special gift of Providence, we can be assured that we are successfully and sufficiently filling the corner in which life and circumstances have placed us,

Typhoid Imported Into Province

Dr. M. M. Seymour, Commissioner of Public Health for Saskatchewan, states: "There are a number of imported cases of typhoid in the province every year. They are brought in from other provinces of Canada or from the United States, a number have already been reported this year. Typhoid can now be prevented against like any other disease by innoculation."

Calgary Child Killed

A four and a half years' old child dashed in front of a car driven by N. J. Hoad recently and was knocked down before the car could be pulled up, suffering from injuries from which he died half an hour later.

Dublin Changes Street Names

The city administration of Dublin is considering a proposal to abolish the English names of the streets and substitute the names of leaders of the Sinn Fein.

Bell Telephone to Increase Rates

The Bell Telephone company again desires to increase its rates. It is only about a year since a substantial increase was granted. No formal application has yet been made, but the railway commission has been advised unofficially that one will be forthcoming and approval of a stiff increase will be sought.

THE REAL TEST

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THURSDAY, AUGUST 19, 1920

A SERIOUS SITUATION.

According to a representative of the Calgary Herald who lives in one of the small towns on the Crow's Nest Pass, there is an utter disregard for law and order among the foreigners who form a large percentage of the population in the towns along that line. He claims that it is unsafe for his wife and daughters to be out after dark unattended.

This is indeed a sad state of affairs in a supposedly civilized country where such large sums of money are spent by Dominion, Provincial and municipal governments for police protection.

In early days in the west, when the policing of these broad prairies was entirely in the hands of the Northwest Mounted police, no such condition as this existed. In those days women and children were safe to go and come as they pleased because the old red coats struck terror into the hearts of all wrong doers, no matter how apparently trivial the offence or how influential the offender. One great trouble today is the police system of overlapping whereby one set of officials passes the buck on to another set, until it developes into a case of what's everybody's business is nobody's business.

Another cause which leads up to conditions as referred to above is the habit too many policemen have now-a-day of looking the other way when trouble is in sight. The so-called little things are allowed to pass by unnoticed, and, by their indifference, officials are encouraging wrong doers. This naturally lessons the authority of the various forces and emboldens those who are breaking the law. Then this, in turn, leads to conditions as reported above.

Any town or city which slackens up in at least some attempt to enforcing law and order is but paving the way for more serious trouble for itself and its citizens.

If what the Herald representative says is true it is indeed a serious situation which should be remedied at once, and a solution from which other towns should benefit.

GOOD SUGGESTIONS.

The vast improvement in the appearance of one corner in town as a result of a cleaning up process, should serve as an incentive for further work about this line. For months the debris from the fire for further work along this line. For months the debris from the fire that motions have been passed by the council authorizing the cleaning up of this corner, nothing has as yet been done.

The deapidated and unkept appearance of our streets at places where we have had fires in the past few years, is one of the first things that strikes strangers coming to town, and these first impressions are not such as would cause prospective settlers to enthuse over future prospects.

In talking over this matter with a citizen who has recently come here to reside, he suggested that we form a club of men interested in the town who would be willing to devote one day a month for cleaning purposes. Under proper supervision he thinks that much could be accomplished in this direction. Another suggestion is that the town undertake the work and that they sell the loose brick lying around to pay for the work. At bargain prices it should not be hard to dispose of this brick to farmers for hen houses, pig pens and other numerous out-buildings so necessary around a farm yard.

Both these suggestions are well worth considering and if acted upon would, no doubt, result in greatly improved conditions in this direction.

W. A. Buchanan, M. P., speaking at the opening of the Western Canada Irrigation Association convention, dealt with the economic phase of the irrigation extension agitation, and pointed out that if the projected Lethbridge Northern project had been under the ditch last year it would have produced $7,000,000 worth of produce or more than enough to construct the scheme. This would be merely production at the same rate as other irrigation projects in Alberta had in 1919. From these figures it can readily be seen what irrigation means to the southern portion of this province. There is no doubt that isolgation is the solution to the farming problems of this district and the wonder is that our governments are not putting forth more effort in this direction than they are.

In Quebec the provincial government has decided to take over the liquor business. If Alberta wants to keep in the lead in this line our government had better take over the blind pigs. There would be money in it and it might reduce taxes.

The tariff commission recently appointed, is to hold sittings throughout the west. If is to be hoped it will not be another farce like the Board of Commerce. Anyway, it's a safe bet they will get a warmer reception than did the Board.

The Boy Scouts down in Brockville, Ont., made enough money out of selling old papers to pay their expenses for a two week's camping holiday. What the Scouts of Brockville have done can be done by other Scouts if they only have the initiative.

In celebrating the arrival of Archbishop Mannix in London, a Dublin crowd killed one man. We should have had some of those Dublinites out on the Crows' Nest last week.

WINNIPEG DOES NOT WANT STRIKERS RELEASED

The Winnipeg city council at its meeting last Monday night refused to petition Ottawa to immediately release the strike leaders now serving terms of imprisonment for the part they played in the general strike last year.

The matter was introduced by motion of Alderman A. A. Heaps, labor representative. Upon the vote being taken the ayes and nays were tied and it was the casting vote of Acting Mayor F. O. Fowler which defeated the motion.

DEPARTMENT OF MILITIA AND DEFENCE.

Notice to ex-members of the Canadian Expeditionary Force.

NOTICE is hereby given to all concerned that ex-members of the Canadian Expeditionary Force who are entitled to and who require post-discharge dental treatment must submit their applications to the District Dental Officer at the Headquarters of the District in which they reside on before 1st September, 1920. Applications for dental treatment received after 1st September, 1920, will not be considered.

(Sgd) EUGENE FISET,
Major General,
Deputy Minister, Militia and Defence,
Ottawa, August 5, 1920.

Note.—Newspapers will not be paid for the advertisement if they insert it without authority from the Department.
(H.Q. 3361-1-22.

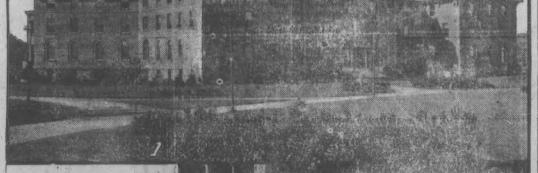
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Education in Canada

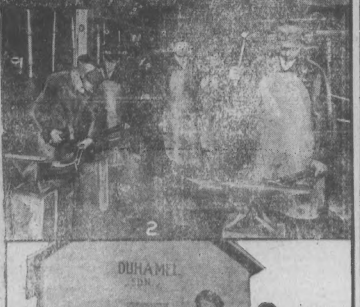


Under the British North America Act of 1867 the right to legislate on matters respecting education in Canada was reserved exclusively to the provincial legislatures. In general throughout Canada there are two fundamental systems of education, one that of the Protestant communities free from the control of religious bodies, and the other that of Roman Catholic communities in which education is united with the religious teaching of the church.

In all the provinces the cost of education is defrayed from the public revenue, provincial or local, and public and elementary education is absolutely free. With the exception of Quebec all the provinces have laws of compulsory school attendance, uniformity in the training of teachers, text books and the grading of children. Upon application the provincial government gives immediate financial assistance for the erection of new schools where settlement warrants this or increased attendance demands a large edifice. Each year thousands of new schools are built throughout the length of the country especially in the ever growing western provinces. Assistance in the payment of teachers is given by a system of grants. Nature study, manual instruction, school gardens, domestic science and technical education have been taken up energetically, while agriculture, which after all is the country's prime interest forms an important item in the curriculum of all schools.

In the cities and towns of the Dominion no expense is spared in the erection of handsome, spacious school buildings, where health conditions are the prime consideration and they form no mean part in the aggregate of Canada's fine public structures. Solicitude is exerted in the health and the general welfare of the pupils in the place of construction, and medical officers and health nurses supervise the general well-being when they are in operation.

In the rural districts naturally, where in the first settlement farms are often widely separated, scholastic facilities do not exist of the same perfection, though everything is done by the education departments to meet the more difficult conditions and the child of the farmer need not fall far behind his city brother in the progress of learning. The majority of the schools are ungraded, that is several small classes are taught by the one teacher, and the districts are of such dimensions as to make the school house easily accessible from the furthest limits. Fully trained teachers are provided from the provincial normal schools attendance is compulsory as in the city.



(1) Macdonald College, Ste. Anne de Bellevue, P.Q., where many Canadian teachers are trained.
(2) At the Agricultural College, Olds, Alta.
(3) A Group of Pupils at a Rural School in Western Canada.

Every province possesses finely equipped agricultural colleges with up-to-date faculties of scientific farming experts where the most progressive and modern methods of agriculture are taught and where the degree of Bachelor of Scientific Agriculture is conferred at graduation. As it is impossible for many of the sons and daughters of farmers to attend all the year round and complete the courses, winter sessions are held in every province where short courses are given imparting a thorough training to boys and girls over the public school age in intelligent farming and scientific methods, domestic science and other phases of farm work. These courses have proved of immense interest and value and are widely appreciated by agricultural communities whilst the attendance is yearly increased as the benefits to be derived from these short terms are the more fully realized.

There is virtually no limit to educational facilities in the Dominion and the child having completed public and high school courses may go further and has twenty-six universities to choose from, ten in Ontario, four each in Quebec and Nova Scotia, two each in New Brunswick and Saskatchewan and one each in Alberta, British Columbia, Manitoba and Prince Edward Island. Through the Rhodes Scholarships these young Canadians have the opportunity of entry into the colleges of Oxford and Cambridge fostering the Imperial union and continuing their scholarship with students from every part of the globe. Some of the Canadian universities, notably McGill at Montreal and Toronto University have won world-wide reputations and furnished European universities with professors.

FRANCE PROHIBITS IMPORTING OF STOCK.

The Canadian department of trade and commerce has been advised by cable from Paris that a decree has been issued prohibiting importation into France of cattle, sheep, goats and swine from all countries except from French colonies and protectorates. The decree also prohibits animals in transit.

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W. S. SMITH,
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The PERSONAL SIDE

PROMINENT WESTERN CHARACTERS—SOME INTERESTING ANECDOTES OF PEOPLE WE ALL KNOW

R. J. HUTCHINGS OF CALGARY

Everyone in Alberta, and for the matter of that in Western Canada, knows R. J. Hutchings of the Great West Sadddlery Company, Calgary. Mr. Hutchings is a big man, physically, financially, and shall we say—spiritually. At any rate he has an excellent standing in his church. He is a splendid example of what the west will do for a man who uses his brain, his brawn and his opportunities.

The writer first met Mr. Hutchings during the federal campaign of 1900 when he, in company with Sir James Lougheed undertook to turn the Mormons from the error of their political ways. Their votes had been assiduously cultivated by the Hon. Clifford Sifton and Frank Oliver and they had hardly ever seen a Conservative. It was the heyday of Liberalism and they were on the side of the "powers that be."

Mr. Hutchings and Senator Lougheed, as he then was, held meeting at various places, in the Mormon Tabernacles, and little red school houses.

On one occasion Mr. Hutchings was conducting a meeting at the school house in a place called Etna, right under the shadow of Chief Mountain. There was a goodly assemblage of Mormon farmers and range riders in high heeled boots and jingling spurs, and a number of the ladies were also present.



R. J. HUTCHINGS OF CALGARY
A Successful Western Business Man

Mr. Hutchings made a very vigorous and patriotic speech and at its conclusion some local orators engaged in a wordy duel. They called each other all kinds of names, and on one occasion the local school teacher jumped up to make some remarks and was pulled back into his seat by his coat tails. At the conclusion of the meeting the chairman called upon a brother by name to close the proceedings with prayer; and one of the most belligerent of the interrupters responded. He prayed at some length and with considerable fervor and thanked God for every blessing he could think of, and, particularly named Mr. Hutchings in his petitions.

R. J. Hutchings came to Winnipeg in 1884 where he worked with his brother E. F. Hutchings who was engaged in the saddlery business at that time. In 1888 he went to Calgary and established the firm of Hutchings and Riley, who were the pioneers of the saddlery and harness business in Western Canada.

In those days there were no automobiles and every farmer and rancher in the country had to have harness; and the business flourished and grew.

In 1900 three firms amalgamated with the Great West Saddlery Company. They were Hutchings and Riley; Carson & Shore, and E. F. Hutchings of Winnipeg.

The Great West Saddlery has become one of the greatest of all western manufacturing concerns, and under the able management of Mr. Hutchings the Calgary branch has been a very important one.

In addition to his activities in his own particular line Mr. Hutchings has branched out in many other things.

He has been engaged in many public activities; for eighteen years he has been a member of the school board in Calgary, and for two years chairman. He was, for some time vice-president of the Board of Trade and was president of the amalgamated Boards of Trade of Canada. He is vice-president of the Motor Car Supplies Company; president of the General Supply Company; vice president of the Security Trust Co.; president of the Alberta Saddlery Company, Lethbridge; and also president of the T. Hutchinson Company, also of Lethbridge. He is a director of the Crowfoot Farming Company and of the Western Stock Ranches. In the latter concern he takes a great deal of active interest, it is one of the most successful live stock companies in Western Canada and has been a pioneer in the sheep business. They specialize in Oxfords, and usually have from eight to fourteen thousand head of sheep on the range.

These are but a tithe of the activities in which Mr. Hutchings is engaged. He is a splendid citizen. He is in the very prime of his business and physical life and there should be many more years of usefulness and activity before him. He is a real citizen of Western Canada.

Military Tribunals Supersede Civil Courts in Ireland

Duties of crown tribunals in Irgland will be taken over by courtmartial even to the extent of settling civil disputes, infliction of fines and the binding of accused persons over to keep the peace, under the terms of the new Irish bill which was made public recently.

Military courts will also take over the duties of coroners, and will have the power to decide cases without jury. In trials for crimes punishable by death, however, one person, who need not be an officer, shall sit as one of the judges.

He must be appointed by the Viceroy from a list approved by the Lord Chancellor of Ireland, or the Lord Chief Justice of England. The courts will be given the power to compel witnesses to attend hearings and enforce orders for the presentatioon of documents. Persons convicted by them may be imprisoned in any part of Great Britain.

The bill makes provision for the excluding of Ulster from the working of the law by stipulting that it shall be effective in the whole or any part of Ireland.

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Crop Prospects Good In Southern Alberta

A Lethbridge despatch says: Rains have been fairly general in this part of the province during the past month, precipitation for the month being the heaviest for July since 1916, the total being 2.59. Rain was followed by fine growing weather, so that all the districts that were not affected by drouth in June are in good condition and the outlook is for a fair to good crop. In Winnifred and Medicine Hat districts and south to the border crops are light as also at Coutts. Some fall wheat has been cut and threshing of winter rye is commencing. The first cutting of alfalfa is about completed with the crop slightly above the average. A great deal of work has been done combatting the grasshoppers by the federal and provincial men and their timely efforts have saved considerable crop. There has been web worm much in evidence though not dangerous to the grain crops.

Baby Clinics in Country

The baby clinics which have recently been conducted by Dr. M. M. Seymour, commissioner of public health for Saskatchewan, have been very successful. Dr. Seymour states: "We shall hold similar clinics at Stoughton and other fairs in the near future. It is surprising how many mothers and fathers bring their children to them since they have learned of the work we are doing. As a result we are often able to point out to parents physical defects in their children which they have not suspected, and enable them to set about correcting deflections from the standard of health before it is too late."

EARLE BRETT

Dr. Brett, the genial Governor of Alberta is reported to be slated for another term, and the people of the province are apparently unanimously in favor of such an appointment.

The death of Dr. Brett's son Earle, which occurred in Banff some years ago, was a great blow to him. He was a splendid young man who was carried off in the very prime of his days by a sudden malady. As a young lad he was the favorite of everyone in Banff, bright, cheerful, independent and kind-hearted. One day he was on the Bow River bridge, leaning over and looking at some logs coming down the channel. A haughty looking Englishman with a monocle and tweeds was also interested and not being able to see well, he rather rudely elbowed young Brett out of his position. The boy resented it and asked him what he meant. The Englishman adjusted his monocle, stared haughtily at him and said—"My lad, do you not know me, I am the Earl of

"Oh! that's nothing," said young Brett, "I am Earle Brett."

The Englishman glanced at him in the most astonished manner, and then walked off in high disdain.

JUDGE TRAVIS

In the year 1886 before a permanent judiciary was established in the west, the city of Calgary was thrown into a ferment by the arbitrary action of Stipendiary Magistrate Travis, who gave a decision unseating Mayor Murdoch and the town council. Furthermore he disqualified them from holding office for two years.

Some time previously H. S. Cayley, editor of the Calgary Herald, and at one time chairman of the executive, a position which corresponds to the more modern one of premier, had dared to comment upon some finding of Judge Travis. The judge objected to any criticism and imposed a heavy fine upon Mr. Cayley and sent him to jail. He remained some three weeks in durance vile and was then released by the order of the government. Consequently the citizens of Calgary were rather incensed at the judge when the municipal trouble came on.

The goods of Mayor Murdoch were seized by order of the Court and put up for judicial sale. The sale was boycotted, a new election was ordered and Murdoch and his councillors or aldermen or whatever they might be called in those days were triumphantly re-elected. Nevertheless Judge Travis refused to confirm the election and declared a man named Riley who had only received seventeen votes to be mayor of Calgary.

There was, of course, a deadlock, as the old mayor and council retained the seals of office. The Hon. Mr. Justice Taylor was appointed Commissioner to investigate the whole matter. Judge Travis was granted leave of absence and on appointment of the permanent judiciary he was not considered. He returned to Calgary some years later and for some time was a remarkable and picturesque figure around the city.

CURRENT COMMENT

ON MATTERS OF PUBLIC INTEREST TO DWELLERS IN THE PRAIRIE PROVINCES OF CANADA

A SERIES OF ARTICLES DEALING WITH VARIOUS WESTERN QUESTIONS

A SPLENDID WORK

In the years to come the citizens of this Western country will have serious cause for recrimination and reproach against the governments of Saskatchewan and Alberta. They are making little or no effort to preserve the history of the country, and what is being done today has fallen into private hands.

Mr. Edmund Taylor, of the firm of Lougheed and Taylor, of Calgary, is doing a great work in preserving the history and traditions of the North West since the time of the explorers and fur traders. He has been successful in persuading the Hudson's Bay Co. of London to establish a history department, and work is now carried on aggressively. It is the intention of the company to collect mementoes of the early days, such as weapons, implements, and Indian dresses, and form a permanent museum where these things will be displayed for the edification of future generations. At least one expedition has already been sent north under the management of a former officer of the Hudson's Bay Co., and many historical trophies have been secured.

Great attention is also being paid to the stories and traditions of the country. Every old timer who has a story to tell is encouraged to relate it, and statements have been checked up in a careful manner, so that a considerable degree of accuracy is being obtained.

Mr. Taylor himself is taking a tremendous interest in this work which will entitle him to the gratitude of posterity.

IRRIGATION

There is nothing of greater importance to the great region of Southern Alberta which lies between the Red Deer River and the national boundary, than irrigation.

The C.P.R., of course, have done wonders in this direction, but the obvious destiny of the country is to come under the influence of a great irrigation system—to make water accessible to all portions of it.

There has been some difficulty in respect to the irrigation districts of Southern Alberta, owing to the provincial government being reluctant to do certain financing which the farmers desired.

W. W. Buchanan, the member for Lethbridge, has been endeavoring with some degree of success to interest the federal authorities in this work. It is understood that Premier Meighen promises consideration in this respect.

It is very gratifying to learn that Sir James Lougheed, the new minister of the interior, is taking the matter up very vigorously, and has suggested a round table conference between the federal and provincial authorities and other people interested, with a view to a solution of this most important problem.

There is no one who understands the needs of Western Alberta better than Sir James, and his sympathetic co-operation and intelligent work may be counted upon.

LEAN YEARS

Last year was a lean year for most of Western Canada, but despite the fact that in certain portions of Saskatchewan crops are not as uniform as might be desired, over most of Western Canada the fruitfulness of the soil this year is apparently going to make up for last year's shortage.

There always will be some lean years, but the average is —as it always will be—good. We cannot expect bumper crops all the time, and it behooves the careful farmer to make provision for the lean years, and this is the entire secret of agricultural success.

In the stock country the man who has been most successful is the rancher who always has some hay left over, and who keeps some permanent stacks as an insurance against bad weather. When an emergency strikes him, he is ready for it.

We got our first record of lean years from the history of Joseph in Scripture, and ever since that time history has repeated itself. In all great agricultural regions therefore we should be forehanded, and if we make proper provision these lean years will have little dread for us.

INDUSTRIES IN WESTERN CANADA

We have alluded on several occasions to the necessity for establishing industries in Western Canada. We ought to be the chief region for the manufacture of cereal products, but there are other things as well. We have great deposits of potter's clay, most suitable for manufacture. There are many points in the west where industries aiong this line could be established, and were it taken hold of in a vigorous and intelligent manner, the country might easily acquire a reputation for the excellence of this product.

JERRY ON THE JOB. —BY HOBAN



TALES OF OUR OWN COUNTRY

SOME CHRONICLES OF THE DAYS OF THE WAR PARTY AND THE BUFFALO.—STORIES TOLD AROUND THE FIRES OF THE HUNTING CAMPS OF BYGONE DAYS

Routine Duties. Handling the Situation at Crooked Lake. The Blackfeet Agency. A Sick Child and a Murder. Rounding up the Murderer. Col. Allan McDonald.

During the years that immediately followed the North West Rebellion the duties of the North West Mounted Police were of a more or less routine nature. They patrolled th international boundary from Manitoba practically to the Rocky Mountains; kept undesirable characters out of the country; chased down horse thieves; pacified the Indians; collected customs duties and did a variety of other things, always well and efficiently.

At that time all the Indian reserves in what was known as Treaty Four, or the Qu'Appelle Treaty were under the charge of Colonel Allan McDonald who had subordinate officials of course under him. These reserves included what were latterly known as the Muscowpetung Touchwood Hills, File Hills, Crooked Lakes and the Assiniboine agencies. Superintendence of so many Indians kept the Colonel constantly on the move. He was a native of B.C. and a member of an old Hudson's Bay family. He had been an officer in the provisional battalion, Winnipeg, and was I think, in command of the escort which accompanied the Indian Commissioners to Fort Qu'Appelle at the time of the treaty in 1874.

Crooked Lakes

The agency clerk at Crooked Lake was Hilton Kirk, afterwards Indian agent at Carleton, who met his death through an unfortunate accident in Victoria, B.C. two years ago. There had been some local trouble amongst the Crooked Lake Indians and one day they took Mr. Keith prisoner and looted the Indian Department store. Then they retired with him to a strong position in the Qu'Appelle valley and defied all comers. As soon as Colonel McDonald heard of this incident he drove to Crooked Lake as fast as a good team would carry him through the snow.

No Rifles

They found Keith there in a state of tremendous indignation over the treatment to which he had been subjected by the Indians. Before leaving the line of railway, however, Colonel McDonald had wired to Regina for a detachment of Mounted Police. It was cold, wintry weather and the train was just about leaving the territorial capital and a party of mounted police with their horses were loaded into box cars and shipped to Broadview. While the Colonel was still at the Crooked Lake agency the police arrived but by some extraordinary oversight there was not a rifle in the outfit; they had only their revolvers.

A Barricade

Nevertheless it was necessary to make some move. Colonel McDonald taking with him Alexander Geddie, an exceedingly intelligent half-breed to act as interpreter, drove out to the valley where the Indians were encamped and instructed the police to follow a little later. It was almost dark when the Colonel reached the house in which the Indians were barricaded and they were in an exceedingly belligerent mood. The house was a stout one, built of logs. They had barricaded the doors and windows and looped them for musketry.

The Colonel ordered Geddie to hail the leaders and tell them to come out and give themselves up. They laughed in derision and dared him to approach. He, however, got out of the sleigh and was advancing towards the house when two Indians armed with guns came out and ordered him back sternly.

Threaten to Shoot

He told them, however, that he only wished to talk to their leaders. At this moment the police party rode down the hill and the Indians, apparently irritated by the sight of this show of force became exceedingly ugly. One of their number drew a line in the snow with the butt of his gun and told the Colonel that any man who crossed that line would be instantly shot.

Colonel McDonald was experienced in dealing with the Indians and knew that any sign of weakness at this juncture would result in failure. The police, powerless to do anything, and armed with their revolvers, knew they would be shot down from behind the barricades in very short order. The Colonel persisted in endeavoring to reason with the Indians, but at last he saw that he could do nothing while the police were present. Indeed, the Indians refused to talk with him unless he sent the police away.

Police Retreat

There was nothing for it but to comply and as the dusk of evening was falling on the sombre ravines and hills of the Qu'Appelle valley, the officer in command of the police gave the order and they retreated in the direction of Broadview.

A Parley

When they were gone the Colonel again turned towards the Indian house. He was closely attended by two squaws, who, armed with scythes, had come out of the bush. He said to the Indians "You may shoot me if you like, but I am not going to stand out here and talk with you in the snow all night. I am coming inside. They made no opposition, and all during that evening he and Geddie sat around the fire and reasoned with the Indians.

Return to Broadview

The upshot was that on the morrow Colonel McDonald returned to Broadview with the ringleaders in his sleigh, and turned them over to the police at that point.

Had it not been for Colonel McDonald's experience and tact the affair at Crooked Lakes might easily have proven a very serious one for the police, owing to the fact that they had been sent on a dangerous mission without being properly armed.

Dissatisfaction

During the year 1895 an unfortunate affair occurred at the Blackfeet agency.

There had been signs of dissatisfaction amongst the Indians. Crowfoot the head chief of the Blackfeet nation, who had done so much to establish cordial relations between the Indians and the white people was dead, and there were a number of rival claimants for his position. The Government had erected a monument to Crowfoot as a recognition of his wise and patriotic services.

All the Indians, and notably the Blackfeet, are passionately devoted to their children.

A Sick Child

There was on the reserve, near the Blackfoot Crossing on the Bow river, a man named Scrapinghigh. He had a little boy that was the very apple of his eye. This child was taken with some sickness and although he received medical attention continued to waste away. As employee of the Indian Department named Skinner was in charge of the issuing of rations on one of the reserves, of the Blackfeet agency, and was in the habit of providing Scrapinghigh and his family with their meat rations.

Agency Beef

It was noticed that the Indian boy became worse after eating some of the agency beef, and Scrapinghigh conceived the idea that Skinner had poisoned it, and he made up his mind to be revenged. The child died and after fasting for several days, Scrapinghigh took his rifle and went on the war path.

A Tragedy

Magnus Begg, the agent at the Blackfeet agency drove up to Skinner's quarters one day—I think Major McGibbon was with him. McGibbon was at the time Inspector of Indian agencies. Everything was quiet and there was no sign of life. Mr. Begg alighted from his rig and walking up to the door found the body of poor Skinner lying half in and half out of his sleeping quarters. He must have been called from his bed for he was dressed only in his shirt and trousers; a lamp lay on the ground where it had fallen from his hand and the side of his head was shot away. So tremendous had been the impact of the shot that one of his eyes had been torn out and was plastered against the side of the door.

Send For Aid

Begg ordered his teamster to instantly go to the police detachment and send assistance while he remained keeping watch over Skinner's body. In a very short time the news began to spread around the reserve and curious Indians arrived, some on foot and some on horseback.

Crowfoot's monument was close at hand, situated on a hill, the summit of which was quite bare, and the sides of which were covered with small trees and shrubs. Begg saw an Indian come out of the underbrush and go in the direction of the monument. This man was armed with a rifle and was making gestures of defiance towards the group around the buildings.

There were at this time a number of Indians present and Begg turned and called out "$100.00 to the man that takes his rifle away from him."

Almost immediately about fifty young bucks started up the hill, full gallop. Before they got very far, however, Scrapinghigh menaced them with his rifle and told them if they advanced he would fire on them. They retired precipitately down hill.

A Rifle

"You are a lot of cowards," sung out Begg. "Give me a rifle." At this moment a small party of policemen from the detachment galloped up. They lost no time in dismounting and advancing towards the monument where the murderer was crouching, Begg seized a rifle from one of the Indians and went with them. The little party was also reinforced by R. C. MacDonnell, an Indian trader. As they were going up the hill, Scrapinghigh opened fire on them and Begg told me afterwards he would have given all he possessed to have been safely behind a tree. He was walking alongside the police sergeant and two bullets in rapid succession came right behind them. However, they persevered and all at once Scrapinghigh left the shelter of Crowfoot's monument and darted down the side of the hill.

A Shot to Kill

A mounted policeman, whose name, I think was Ryan, took a shot at him as he went. He halted in his tracks and then continued on his way, the police following hard after him. He had been hit, however, and left a trail of blood, and before very long they came upon his body.

The Indians were greatly impressed by this summary method of dealing with the murderer, and there were no further rumors of trouble.

J. M. Hamilton

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New Polish Minister of War

General Solnokowski has taken the place of General Lasenamski as minister of war in Poland.

Some Tales of the Indians

AND THEIR HALF BROTHERS

RELATED BY ONE WHO DWELT LONG AMONGST THEM—PICTURESQUE TRADITIONS AND LEGENDS OF THE NATIVES OF THE WESTERN PLAINS

THIS WEEK MR. STEWART WRITES OF THE "PERMIT" DAYS—A SPIRITOUS CORPSE—OUTWITTING THE POLICE—MOSE ELLIOT AND SOME OF HIS ADVENTURES.

(All Rights Reserved.)

A cold winter in January, 1886 was fast closing in.

In a hotel in Moosomin, at that time, the little gateway town of the North West Territories, sat two men wearing the scarlet uniform of the North West Mounted Police. Each looked at the clock on the bar room wall.

"Train' here in fifteen minutes said the elder of the two addressing his companion, "I am wondering whether we will locate any contraband tonight."

Pioneers will remember, while those who are pioneers must be told, that in the days of which we are writing it was much more difficult than even at the present time to procure or bring into this new country intoxicants of any description whatever.

Some Authority

From the western boundary of Manitoba to the foothills of the Rocky Mountains and from the international boundary to the northern limits of civilization, there was but one man with authority to say whether his fellow countrymen should, or should not, quench their thirst with strong waters.

That man was the Honorable Edgar Dewdney, Lieutenant Governor of the North West Territories.

The modus operandi was cumbersome and vexatious to the consignment of liquor must first be recommended to his Honor generally by a Justice of the Peace, or minister of the Gospel, as a person worthy of the privilege of bringing intoxicants into the Territories.

The customer forwarding this recommendation would specify the brand and quantity desired.

His Honor, if in his judgment the privilege asked for should be granted, issued his "permit" for the importation of such limited quantity as seemed advisable—not always the maximum of the quantity requested.

This permit would then be sent to some liquor vendor outside of the Territories, usually at Winnipeg, and for purposes of inspection of the police it must be securely attached to the shipment. A consignment of liquor without this permit was promptly confiscated and poured out.

With this digression let us return to our Mountie friends at the Moosomin hotel.

Evading the Law

Emerging into the clear frosty air of the early evening they crossed over to the depot as the westbound express pulled in.

Clothed with the necessary authority under a Dominion law then in force, they entered the express car and had soon completed their customary inspection stunt.

Everything seemed quit satisfactory. Each package— purporting to contain intoxicants was properly protected by legal permit from the Governor, at Regina.

"I see you have a corpse on board tonight," observed the younger policeman to the express messenger, pointing to a "shell" in the end of the car remote from other shipments."

"Yes" replied the messenger. "We drop that consignment at Qu'Appelle."

The suspicious instinct of the Mountie led him to ask his colleague, "Do you suppose, Bill, it contains booze?"

When was a redcoat ever known to neglect a clue? Without hesitation a screw driver was produced and the top of the shell removed.

The exquisitely handsome casket within was sufficient evidence that further investigation was uncalled for. Reverently they replaced the shell top and quietly passed out. Who of us has not experienced a feeling of awe in the presence of death?

A Practical Joke

Pioneer residents of Qu'Appelle will recall that in the early eighties there stood on a little knoll, not far west of the C.P.R. station, a frame building occupied by a small detachment of the Mounted Police.

At almost the precise hour when the two policemen left the express car at Moosomin a knock was heard on the door of the Qu'Appelle barracks.

"Come" was the response indicative of the informality of the times. Entered a tall, well set-up man of perhaps twenty-five years of age.

Clearly he was no stranger judging by the salutations and handshakes extended all round.

"Well Mose where have you strayed from this cold night?" was asked.

"Oh, I just blew in from Davin on foot. Glad you have supper ready, I am as hungry as an Indian."

After ample justice had been done to the bacon, bannock, and milkless black tea, the cups were filled again and pipes were lighted. Songs and stories were the order of the night, "and jokes went round and harmless chat."

As time passed it was noted that the guest was not in his usual good spirits.

"I say, Mose, what has come over you," asked a younger member of the party. "We have not had a song or story from you tonight."

"Well, Tom," was the reply, "I am right glad you asked me, because I was at a loss to know how to break the news to you fellows or let you know my errand into town through this zero weather."

All listened in silence. "Well fellows," continued Mose, "I have had bad news. My youngest brother died in Winnipeg two days ago and his remains will arrive here on the midnight express.

"So I am going to ask a favor, Corporal," addressing the officer in charge. "Will you allow me to fetch the body here until morning. A sleigh will then come in from Davin where we are going to lay the poor boy to rest."

Mose was assured that the barracks was at his service in his hour of sorrow.

The train was met by Mose and six policemen with the necessary transport. With due decorum the remains were conveyed to a private room where the afflicted brother was left alone with his dead.

A Spiritual Body

Some minutes later Mose entered the living room and with much solemnity asked whether any of the boys would like a last look on the face of the deceased.

Sympathetically all gathered around the bier, quietly the casket was opened and the assembled friends gazed into a coffin filled with alternate layers of bottles containing rye and good Scotch whiskey. Curtain.

"The Mills of the Gods Grind—"

"The mills of the gods grind ——"

Was it retribution for this scandalous trick, for this gross violation of the Government's hospitality, for this defiance of the law that followed Mose two years later. Let us see—

In the early eighties among the Government officials on duty in the North West there was perhaps no one more widely or more favorably known than Thomas Page Wadsworth, Inspector of Agencies and Reserves for the Department of Indian Affairs.

His field of operations covered the territory now known as Saskatchewan and Alberta. His custom was to spend the summer months on the field, and during the winter season to write up his annual Blue Book for presentation to Parliament.

Early Modes of Travel

His equipage consisted of a four horse team of the wildest type of broncho, a heavy spring wagon, and a complete camping outfit.

It was not unusual to see these broncho's at the close of the day swing into camp pawing the air and walking on their hind feet only.

In the first years of his inspectorate he was accompanied on these trips by Mrs. Wadsworth with the result that he was known among the Indians as "The-Man-Who-Takes-His-Wife-Along."

During the season of 1887 Mr. Wadsworth's driver and handy man was no other than our friend Mose of the Qu'Appelle whiskey episode.

The season was a busy one. Visits had been made to the Blackfeet, Bloods, Piegans, and Sarcees of the West, to the Cree reservations at Battleford, Saddle Lake and Onion Lake, and at the approach of winter the Inspector found himself at Duck Lake agency.

Here he decided to break camp for the winter and to come out to the main line of the first mail stage going south.

Securing comfortable winter quarters for his man Mose, and leaving in his charge the four horses and outfit, he went East to spend the winter between Toronto and Ottawa, visiting his family and compiling his annual report.

A Lonely Bachelor

Left to himself, with the prospect of a long winter before him it was no wonder that Mose became restive and lonesome, and at once began to lay plans for improving his environment.

Why should he further postpone his marriage, which was to take place at Davin in the following spring? Why waste the winter idly knocking his heels together instead of bringing his bride to spend their honeymoon in the little cottage on the banks of the South Saskatchewan?

Through the medium of the Indian agent permission was sought from the head office for use of the Government horses to make the long 250 mile drive to Davin, the home of his fiancee.

Proverbially love's course does not run smooth. This case was no exception. For reasons considered good and sufficient the Commissioner's consent was not given.

But "Love laughs at law and knows no barriers." If Mose could not get official consent he would go without it.

The local agent, doubtful of his authority, did nothing to prevent the course Mose had decided upon, but three days after his departure the agent, thinking his own scalp in danger, wired to Regina: "Mose gone to Davin with four horse team and light bobs." Before officialdom could move the happy pair had started north on their bridal tour.

Retribution

On the afternoon of the second day a halt was made at the Touchwood agency where the customary hospitality of the time was heartily extended. Late in the evening Mr. Keith called Mose into his office and handed him a Regina telegram, reading, "Indian Agent Touchwood, Intercept Elliott, relieve him of horses and outfit."

With the simple statement from the agent, "I have just put a new door on the stable door," the incident was closed officially.

By the next mail stage the party returned south calling en route at Fort Qu'Appelle. The writer has a vivid recollection of their arrival there. Other Indian Department officials, including agents Keith and Wright, were present.

Mose bore good-naturedly the inevitable chaffing and took his medicine standing up.

The next spring he went West, bought a horse ranch, and has since amassed a fortune.

—E. C. S.

Wheat on Government Farm

It is expected that the wheat on Government farms will average 30 bushels to the acre. Cutting is expected to commence this week.

Cruel Wife Beater

Thomas L. Nash is at present being held by the police in Saskatoon, while his wife, Mrs. Betsy Nash is lying in a serious condition in the hospital, her head and body a mass of wounds. The pair had a violent quarrel at the conclusion of which Nash seized a heavy mallet and attacked his wife. Mrs. Nash was formerly the widow of a Canadian soldier killed in France and the mother of five small children.

Wife and Daughter Would Not Attend Funeral

Whatever the tragedy and failure in the life of Dr. Harry E. Campbell, a former Pittsburgh physician, who recently died in New York, where he was working as dishwasher in a downtown restaurant, it was closed by a ten minute funeral service at an undertaker's, and burial in Marmarville cemetery, a few days ago. It is stated that neither his daughter, upon whose voice he had spent a fortune, nor his wife, would have anything to do with the funeral arrangements, nor did they attend the service.

ITEMS OF LOCAL INTEREST

Miss E. Broadfoot, who has been spending her holidays at the Pacific coast, returned home last Saturday.

* * *

Mrs. E. L. Stone returned home last Sunday evening after a holiday visit friends in Vancouver, Victoria and Seattle.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. J. Kennedy and family, of Medicine Hat, spent last Sunday in town, the guests of Dr. and Mrs. Hicks.

* * *

The Independent football team of Medicine Hat play a game here tonight in the McClellan cup contest. A good game is expected.

* * *

E. J. Crowe, who has been east where he underwent an operation, returned home last Monday evening. Mr. Crowe is feeling much improved in health as a result of his trip.

* * *

J. LeGrow, who has completed his course in the soldiers' technical school in Edmonton, returned to town last Friday and will remain here for the present.

* * *

Mrs. T. H. Postalwate and Mrs. T. L. Van Prater, of East Alton, Illinois, are at present visiting in town, the guests of Mrs. Hessener. Mrs. Postalwate is a sister of Mrs. Hessener's.

* * *

Mrs. G. N. Hindson and the Misses Reba and Mildred Stone, of Winnipeg, who are on their way to Vancouver, stopped off for a few days here to visit Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Stone.

* * *

Now that the days are shortening up and it is quite dark when the evening trains arrive, it would be a good idea if the C.P.R. would get their station lights fixed up.

* * *

The several committees are now busy at work getting things in shape for the big celebration here on Labor Day. Everything points to one of the biggest days of the season.

* * *

A big improvement is being made on the appearance of the corner of the intersection of Broadway and Third street. The bricks remaining from the fire at that corner are being removed and the lot otherwise cleaned up.

* * *

Mr. and Geo. Ross, a former Redcliff couple who were married in Mount Vernon, Mo., two weeks ago, stopped off in town last week end on their way to their new home near Morrin, Alberta. While here they were the guests of Mrs. Geo. Gibson.

* * *

The main grade between here and Medicine Hat is undergoing big improvements these days. A government outfit has charge of the work and appear to be making a good job of it. Although at present the road is almost impassable, there is no doubt that when the work is completed it will be in better condition that ever.

* * *

The Review is this week in receipt of a sheaf of wheat taken at random from P. H. Wedderburn's crop west of town. The sheaf is a good healthy looking one and the sample of grain is surprisingly good considering the season. If this sample is any indication of the rest of the crop in this district this year's harvest will be much better than has been expected.

* * *

W. H. Sherwin, formerly of Redcliff, but now manager of the Minneapolis office of the Joseph T. Ryerson & Son, iron and steel machinery dealers, paid Redcliff a flying visit yesterday. Mr. Sherwin is looking and feeling quite natural. He was a welcome visitor to his many old time friends here.

* * *

Elmo Lincoln, who played the title roll in "Tarzan of the Apes", is the hero in the new serial which will commence at the Amuse-U Theatre here on Friday and Saturday nights of this week. Young and old alike will be glad of the opportunity of seeing this noted actor who made such a name for himself as "Tarzan."

Fred Walker, of the Box Springs district, commenced threshing this morning.

* * *

E. A. Smith shipped a car load of horses to Moose Jaw this week to be sold to farmers of that province.

* * *

Mrs. A. R. Ballantyne and children returned home last Thursday after visiting friends in Calgary.

* * *

Walter Rutherford left last Tuesday for Walsh where he will spend a few weeks visiting friends in that district.

* * *

Alfred Kops, of Great Falls, Mont., arrived in town last Saturday evening to visit his parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. Kops.

* * *

Arrangements are now under way for the vote to be taken in Alberta for the amendment to the liquor act. The voting will take place on October 25th.

* * *

F. H. Courtnell, grand president of the S.O.E. for Alberta, paid an official visit to the Gleeson lodge last Saturday evening.

* * *

Banking officials stated that the financing of this year's crop had been prepared for much in the same way as pre-war days, and no difficulty or delay was anticipated.

* * *

W. T. Lockwood left this morning for a holiday trip through eastern Canada and the States. While in the east he will spend a short visit among the Thousand Islands.

* * *

M. J. Clark, superintendent of the Glass plant here, left last week for Calgary where he will undergo an operation. Mr. Clark has been suffering considerably fever lately and it is hoped the operation will relieve his ailment.

* * *

FOR SALE—Lots 17 and 18, block 47; lot 4, block 74, $400 each. Apply H. Lawton, chief electrical engineer, Yellow Grass, Sask. 33-3

NOTICE!

All wives, husbands, sons or daughters of the full age of 21 years, of any person owning property, can, by applying to the secretary-treasurer, on or before the 31st day of August, 1920, have his or her name placed on the Voters' List.

F. H. COURTNELL,
Secretary-Treasurer,
Town of Redcliff

CHESTER'S CHALMERS LIVERY
Stand at Hessener's
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Mrs. Washburn has the Redcliff Agency for
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We have on hand a large stock of new and rebuilt batteries for all makes of cars.
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The Fossum Music Studios
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Wednesday, September the 1st
Lessons given in Piano, Voice, Violin and Theory
340 Aberdeen Street - - Medicine Hat, Alberta

FOR SALE—Two female Russian Stag Grey Coyote Hounds, seven months old; also 11 pure bred Rhode Island Red chicks. Apply James Quinn, Bowell, Alberta. 33-2

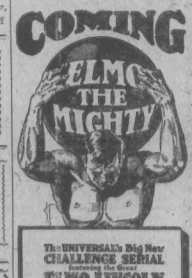
It has been estimated that the Lethbridge railway division will ship 25,000,000 bushels of fall grains this year as against 38,000,000 bushels in the big crop of 1915.

PROTECTION FOR YOUR VALUABLES
How much would you lose—if your bonds, deeds, jewelry and other valuables were destroyed by accident, fire or stolen?
To keep such assets in unprotected places is to risk total loss. Rent a Safety Deposit Box and obtain assured safety.
IMPERIAL BANK OF CANADA
REDCLIFF BRANCH,
P. C. ROUTLEDGE, Manager.



BOWLING ALLEY
Billiard Room and Barber Shop
Soft Drinks, Cigars and Tobaccos
Draft Beer Always on Hand
MAC'S POOL ROOM

CHANGE IN BUSINESS
Owing to the difficulty in securing help, I have decided to close my south end store at the end of this month.
COMMENCING AUGUST 23rd we will allow a DISCOUNT OF 10 PER CENT on all canned and package goods in stock. This applies to the south end store only. We want to sell the stock instead of moving it.
After we close we will call on all our customers twice a week and endeavor to give them the best service possible
Thanking those who have given us their trade and trusting we will still be able to give satisfactory service to all.
MRS. L. WATTS

COMING


The UNIVERSAL'S Big New CHALLENGE SERIAL featuring the Great ELMO LINCOLN
GRACE CUNARD
THIS NEW SERIAL will commence at AMUSE-U THEATRE REDCLIFF
FRIDAY and SATURDAY Aug. 20th and 21st
The romance of life as a forest ranger is caught in this serial and it furnishes many sensations when the "Phantom Menace" appears at opportune moments to save the hero and heroine from at the villian's hands.
Don't Miss Seeing The First Picture

Russia to Make War On Rest of World

Soviet Russia intends to seek an alliance with Germany to make war on France, and if this is successful, to undertake a conquest of England and eventually the United States, officials of the Bolshevik regime told the Associated Press in Poland last Sunday.

As soon as the Polish war, which is considered a purely Russian business, has been finished, a note will be sent to Berlin, they declared, demanding permission to transport troops across Germany for the French campaign. Upon refusal of this request, which is taken for granted, a revolution will be instituted in Germany, the success of which the Bolshevik asserted they were prepared to assure by force of arms.

MANY HARVESTERS COMING FROM EAST.

Western Canada harvest fields have received 25,000 workers from the east through Winnipeg up to last Monday, it was reported by J. H. Bowman, superintendent of the Manitoba employment service. Railway officials said that they expected to handle nearly as many more this week.

Oil is Struck In Northern Alberta

Oil has been struck in small quantities in the well of the Imperial Oil company at Fort Norman, in the far north, according to word received this week.

The well is yielding only from four to seven barrels a day, which is disappointing, as the expectation was for a 100-barrel well.

Fort Norman is on the McKenzie river, where operations have been carried on by the company for some months.

This is the first well in which the company has struck oil of any quantity whatever.

The Irish Republican parliament has forbidden emigration from the country without a written permit.

* * *

A special train of 200 American farmers is on its way to Alberta to look over prospective purchases in the Peace river country.

* * *

Labor leaders of these provinces announced last Saturday the start of the final big effort to free from prison the seven men convicted in connection with the Winnipeg general strike in May, 1919.

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Centrally Located, and Equipped with Bath. Hot and Cold Water
Board and Room for $8.00 a Week
MEALS AT ALL HOURS
Ask for Chinese Chicken Noodles or Spring Chicken
Special Attention Given to Farmers and Trancients
THE ALBERTA CAFE
Third Street Opp. Review Office

Special Announcement
GRAND OPENING Season 1920-21
EMPRESS THEATRE, Medicine Hat
Friday, Aug 27th 8:30 p.m.
ONE NIGHT ONLY
"ROBIN HOOD"
America's most Beautiful, Tuneful, Enjoyable Comic Opera Masterpiece
A NOTABLE CAST OF 40 OPERA STARS, A STAGE FULL OF WORTHFUL SINGERS, AN ORCHESTRA OF SYMPHONY PLAYERS AND A SCENIC PRODUCTION UNEXCELLED.
PRICES -- $2.00, $1.50 and $1.00
Seat Sale Opens Monday August 23rd at
MONARCH DRUG STORE MAIL ORDERS NOW

REDCLIFF WILL CELEBRATE LABOR DAY

ALBERTA
5 PER CENT. DEMAND SAVINGS CERTIFICATES

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6 PER CENT. GOLD BONDS

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The Provinces of Alberta offers two splendid forms of investment—Savings Certificates redeemable on demand, paying 5 per cent interest compounded half-yearly.

And Ten-year Gold Bonds paying 6 per cent. interest payable half-yearly by coupon.

There is No Investment Safer or Better.

Savings Certificates help you to build up a Savings Account—Alberta Gold Bonds are the best form of investment in which to place those Savings.

Address all communications to Deputy Provincial Treasurer.

Alberta Gold Bonds may also be obtained from any recognized Bond House in the Province of Alberta

Write for fuller information to Deputy Provincial Treasurer.

HON. C. R. MITCHELL, Provincial Treasurer.

W. V. NEWSON, Deputy Provincial Treasurer, Parliament Buildings, Edmonton, Alberta